

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

Greenville News

Greenville, April 4.—Since our last meeting Greenville has lost two of her highly respected citizens. Funeral services for Wm. Burrows were held in the meeting house, March 29, at 1 p. m. Services were presided over by Bishop N. W. Crookston. The choir sang "Until the Resurrection Day." Prayer was offered by Fred Gilgen. The choir sang, "I Need Thee Every Hour." The speakers were Christen Larsen, Carl W. Nelson, Andrew Nyman and Bishop N. W. Crookston, all spoke in the highest terms of the deceased and of their acquaintance with him. "I know that my Redeemer Lives" was rendered by Miss Edna Crookston, and the closing hymn was "Nearer My God to Thee." Geo. W. Lindquist pronounced the benediction. Interment was in the Logan cemetery. The funeral was one of the largest gatherings of the kind ever held in Greenville, people having come from different parts of the state. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ashleman, a well known woman of Greenville, died April 7, of chronic endocarditis, after an illness of one week. Sister Ashleman was born March 20th, 1841, at Switzerland. She was married to Frederick Ashleman in Switzerland, who preceded her thirteen years ago. The deceased was the mother of 11 children, six dead and five living. The funeral services were held on Sunday at 2 p. m. from the ward meeting house and were conducted by Bishop N. W. Crookston. The choir sang, "Oh, My Father," prayer by Ralph Smith. The choir sang, "God be With Thee." The speakers were Christen Schlander of Logan, Fred Gilgen, Peter Larsen and Bishop N. W. Crookston. "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," was rendered by a quartette. The closing hymn was "Sister, Thou Was Mild and Lovely." John J. Ormond pronounced the benediction. Interment was in Logan cemetery.

George and James Maughan, Wm. Ferguson and mother, Mrs. Ellen Ferguson, have gone to their homesteads in Idaho, for the summer.

Several from here have attended conference at Salt Lake City.

The Independent Telephone company is putting in twenty-one new phones.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McComb attended the missionary farewell party given at Clarkston April 5, in honor of her brother, Archie Goodey.

A little baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew B. Nyman last Monday morning, all are doing nicely.

Mrs. Hannah Maughan, who has been spending seven weeks at Rex-

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Vacuum Explained.
Mrs. Wiggs—"John, what is an absolute vacuum?" Wiggs—"An absolute vacuum, my dear, is something that exists only in your mind."

burg, is at home again.

With the exception of a few, the health of the people generally is good.

Mr. Varian Hale and sister Pearl, of Blackfoot, were entertained by Miss Rachel Nyman the past week.

Rumor says we will have some June weddings.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Chambers are at home, having spent the winter at Jerome, Idaho.

Miss Vivian Smith entertained about fifteen girl friends last week. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Hattie Ferguson and children of Rigby, Idaho, are here on a visit.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION AT WELLSVILLE

Wellsville, April 12.—A grand birthday reunion was held in Wellsville yesterday in honor of the eightieth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Jane Richardson Brown.

Jane Richardson Brown was born April 1, 1831 at Preston, Lancashire, England, and was the wife of Joseph Brown, deceased. With her husband she left England February 27, 1855, sailing from Liverpool on the ship Sidney, crossing the plain in Captain Jack F. Secrest's company. She was the mother of eleven children, two boys and two daughters, having died. There are living two boys, Jos. R. and Robert R., both life long citizens of Wellsville and five girls, Sadie Stoddard, Wardrop and Maggie Jones of this town, Marinda McBride of Hyrum and Lulu Hardvickson, residing in Idaho. There are 37 grand children and 15 great great grand children. All the children were present excepting one daughter. Eighty persons all told, were present on the memorable occasion. Chief among the special guests were Robert Baxter, Sr., a companion passenger of the same company, coming to America, and Willard Baxter, a baby at the time that Grandma Brown nursed during the journey to this country.

The guests gathered at the home of Jos. R. Brown, where covers were laid for dinner and supper. Everybody enjoyed the games, and the following program was rendered:

Prayer Willard Baxter

Birthday address, "The Family"

Gathering Maggie Smurthwaite

Birthday poem, "Eighty Years and More" Maggie Smurthwaite

Song John Brown

Duet Alf and Maggie Smurthwaite

Address (Baby) Willard Baxter

Comic speech Jno Brown

Dancing the horn pipe

(Rose Pitkin and Sara Gunnell)

Grandma Brown enjoyed the event immensely, retiring to rest late in the evening, feeling no worse for the strenuous happy day.

Flexible Sandstone.

There have been exhibited from time to time at international exhibitions abroad specimens of flexible sandstone from Kallab, in the Punjab, India. Slabs of this stone between three and four feet in length are said to bend under their own weight, giving forth a creaking sound resembling that made by a strip of tin. Placed in a box with only their ends supported the slabs assume a curved form.

Franklin Items

Franklin, April 12.—John Gayman died Friday, April 7, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Gayman was born in Ohio, Sept. 18, 1845. He moved to Kansas in 1870. December 26, 1875, he was married to Miss Flora Olmstead. He moved into Oklahoma when that territory was opened for settlement. He moved to Franklin, Idaho, in 1899. Mr. Gayman is remembered by all who knew him as a loving husband and a kind father.

Funeral services were held Sunday in the meeting house. The following speakers eulogized his life and character: A. C. Dalley, John A. Lowe, Joseph H. Lowe, Dr. G. W. States, I. H. Nash and E. P. Monson. The first three met him in Oklahoma while there as missionaries.

The district schools have been cleaning the grounds and preparing flower beds ready for Arbor day which will be observed April 14.

A game of baseball played between the Lewiston High school and the Franklin resulted in a score of 4 to 2 in favor of Lewiston.

LIFE ON LONELY ICELAND

People in Bleak Northern Country Know What's Going on in the World.

A traveler in Iceland says that he journeyed more than fifty miles from the capital, Reykjavik, and saw but two or three farms in all that distance.

"During all this time," he says in the Youth's Companion, "I had not seen a sapling as big as a stalk of cat-o'-nine-tails. Extinct volcanoes surrounded us on every side. Dust storms swept down from their scarred sides. Distant gleams of glittering ice from the glaciers dazzled us when the sun shone upon them.

"But here, in a land where there is almost no fuel, and where few crops besides hay and turnips can be raised, in the land of the midnight sun in summer and the midday moon in winter, I found books and cheerful conversation, an outlook on life, and a knowledge of current events which I have not always found in populous cities.

"There are no schools, to be sure, outside of Reykjavik and one or two other small towns, for children cannot walk ten miles each way to a school house, and even such a schoolhouse would accommodate but two or three families. But the itinerant pedagogue goes about from house to house, carrying his store of learning with him, and leaving behind much intellectual stimulus and a desire to know what is going on beyond the bounds of the island.

"They were great chess players in the lonely farmhouse where we stayed, and they were keen to play with us. Although my companion considered himself a fair chess player he was ignominiously beaten by the angular lady of the household. They had a Bible too and an Icelandic hymn book. We went away from our short visit to the lonely farmhouse of the Sog with the impression that the home life in the typical farms of Iceland might well be envied by dwellers in more favored climes."

Terrible Creature.
"Father," said the small boy, "is there any animal more terrible than a lion?" "Yes, my son; a cow. If she isn't kicking you in the neck or pursuing you over the pasture to hook you, she's trying to send germs around to your house in the milk."

Wildcat in a City Park.

A giant wildcat that had been slaughtering quail and cottontail rabbits in the Golden Gate park for the last three years was trapped recently by George J. Barron. The party gamekeepers and others often caught sight of the destructive beast, but it was so wily that they never could get an opportunity of drawing a bead on it. The great cat was thought to come from the Santa Cruz mountains.

The other day the lad rigged up a plain box trap and baited it with a piece of fresh beef, setting the contrivance in the shrubbery near the chain of lakes. He returned several hours later and found the big cat snarling in the trap.

Prof. William G. Blunt, curator of the natural history department of the museum, was sent for, and after a close examination of the beast at a safe distance pronounced it a fine specimen of the hybrid wildcat of California. As hybrids of all kinds in the class of mammals are barred from the museum, the cat was killed and buried to the foot of a Monterey cypress. The animal weighed 40 pounds, and was one of the largest specimens that the professor had ever seen.—San Francisco Chronicle.

PAT GOES OFF THE PAYROLL

Foreman's Recital of Irishman's Recklessness Is Interrupted and His Agitation Calmed.

A workman of mine, who had been employed as assistant superintendent in another dynamite factory, told me the following story:

He one day intercepted an Irish laborer, who was taking a barrel, which had been used for setting nitroglycerin, down to the soda dry-house, with the intention of filling it with hot nitrate of soda from the drying-pan. The foreman scolded Pat roundly and told him that, should he do such a reckless thing again, he would be instantly discharged. The foreman then went to the superintendent's office and reported the matter.

In the meantime, Patrick, utterly ignoring the injunction, simply waited for the foreman to disappear, then proceeded to the dry-house with the barrel and began to fill it with the hot nitrate of soda.

Over in the superintendent's office the foreman had just completed his narration of the incident, when there was a thunderous report and a crash of glass. Then Pat's booted foot landed on the office floor between them. The superintendent dryly remarked: "Calm your agitation—Pat is already discharged!"—Hudson Maxim in Adventure.

DRAMA, DUKES AND DUCATS

Some American Actresses Who Have Made Brilliant Matrimonial Alliances.

In a list of American actresses and chorus girls who have married men of wealth or members of the aristocracy the New Idea Woman's Magazine puts Edith Kingdon, now Mrs. George Gould, first.

Then comes the marriage of Oscar Lewisohn by Edna May, and of his younger brother, Jesse, to Edna McCauley. August Belmont and Eleanor Robson are now a happy married couple, and Ethel Barrymore, "the most engaged on the stage," became the bride of Russell-Griswold Colt.

Two more actresses who married rich men are Millicent Willson, the wife of William Randolph Hearst, and Minnie Ashley, who married William Astor Chanler. Amy Busby married Eugene Lewis, a New York lawyer, and Gladys Willis married Samuel Insull, who is at the head of Edison's electrical enterprises in the west, and is a very rich man.

In the matter of titles, the American actress has proved equally irresistible. Camille Clifford is now the Hon. Mrs. Henry Lyndhurst Bruce, and some day she will be Lady Aberdare. Connie Giehrst, Sylvia Storey and Rosie Boots are now addressed as the Countess Ponlette, the Countess of Orkney and the Marchioness of Headfort. Anna Robinson became the Countess of Roslyn a few years ago, and Eva Carrington wedded Lord de Clifford. Frances Belmont, one of the famous "Floradora Sextettes," is now Lady Ashburton.

Good Idea for Wood Fire.

"Curious ideas some people have of patents," a New York coal dealer said. "A man came in here the other day and wanted to know if we ever heard of boring holes in the logs we sell for open wood fires, because, he said, if the idea was new he was going to get a patent on it.

"I asked him what might be the use of boring holes in the logs; to hang them up? He said every one liked to see the blaze in an open wood fire and when it got low they poked it or put on fresh logs just to see some more flame. If you bored an inch hole through the middle of a log and put it on the fire with the hole vertical it would form a kind of chimney, and you would have a cheerful little jet of flame coming up through it until the log was completely burned away.

"I tried it when I got home that night. But the idea of asking for a patent on such a thing as a hole!"

To Brighten Old

Old gilt, such as the a "farmhouse of chairs, or old picture frames and mirrors, if they do not require regilding entirely, may be brightened by using an excellent mixture of three ounces of white of egg and an ounce of chloride of potash or soda. This should be painted over the surface with a feather or a water-color paint brush.

Old Custom Survives.

Uckfield has just held its annual pea supper, a function which owes its origin to a practical joke. Fifteen years ago a plot of land belonging to a resident became, on account of its neglected state, such an eyesore to his fellow-townsmen that they took the matter into their own hands and dug it up. The owner resolved to profit by their labor and plant the field, but on his next visit to the spot he found to his annoyance, that it had already been sown with peas.

Soon, however, anger gave place to amusement, and he laughingly told the perpetrators of the joke that they would have to eat the peas, says London Titbits. This in due course they did, and from that day the celebration has grown yearly in popularity. Over 50 sat down a week back to a capital repast of peas, bacon and other excellent fare.

Constipation caused headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulets act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

6,000 ACRES STATE LANDS NEAR BURLEY, IDAHO.

To be sold at public auction at Burley, Idaho, April 21st. This land is under the Minidoka government project. Land selling for twenty five dollars an acre or less will receive one tenth payment on date of purchase, balance in eighteen annual installments. Land selling for over twenty five dollars per acre will require two tenths payment on date of purchase and balance in sixteen annual installments. Reduced rates will be made via the Oregon Short Line, tickets on sale from Utah points April 19th and 20th, and from Idaho points April 20th and 21st. See agents for rates and further particulars. a20.

Life a Partnership.
God is the giver, life a partnership, humanity a brotherhood.—Timothy Titcomb.

Warning to Railroad Men.

Look out for severe and even dangerous kidney and bladder trouble resulting from years of railroad travel. Geo. E. Bell, 639 Third St., Fort Wayne, Ind., was many years a conductor on the Nickel Plate. He says: "Twenty years of railroading left my kidneys in terrible condition. There was pain across my back and hips and my kidneys gave me much distress. The first bottle of Foley Kidney Pills made a wonderful improvement and four bottles cured me completely. Co-op Drug Company."

PROSPERITY IN LOGAN.

Everton & Sons report very good trade in spring lines this year. They are building extensive additions to their store to take care of their increased trade.

NOTICE TO WATER USERS.

State Engineer's Office,
Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 14, 1911.
Notice is hereby given that Olo Sonne, whose post office address is Logan, Utah, has made application in accordance with the requirements of the compiled Laws of Utah, 1907, as amended by the Session Laws of Utah, 1909, to appropriate twelve (12) cub feet per second of water from Three Mile Creek, Cache county, Utah. Said water will be diverted at a point which lies 2,145 feet south and 1,326 feet west of the northeast corner of section 29, township 12 north, range 1 west, Salt Lake base and meridian, from where it will be conveyed by means of a canal for a distance of 1,485 feet and there used during the period from June 1 to September 15, inclusive, of each year, to irrigate 120 acres of land embraced in sections 28 and 29, township 12 north, Range 1 west, Salt Lake base and meridian. This application is designated in the State Engineer's office as No. 3,500.

All protests against the granting of said application, stating the reasons therefor, must be made by affidavit in duplicate and filed in this office within thirty (30) days after the completion of the publication of this notice.

CALEB TANNER,
State Engineer.
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